SATURDAY

From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs,
That makes her loved at home, revered abroad,
Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

READERS of the chat have read with interest the foreign travel letters written, from time to time, by members of the Courier-Citizen staff enjoying their holidays abroad; and there has not been a summer, in the past 10 years, when some editor or reporter was not "upon the other side." The interesting letters that follow are from Mr. Willis Sargent Beane, who has been spending the month in England and Scotland.

Aberdeen, July 10.

I saw Canterbury in bloom. Ordinarily the town is sluggish, sleepy, and the men of Kent are always away on their farms, while their wives stick closely to the hop fields.

But General Sir John French, the intrepid cavalry leader, with 300 men of the 16th Lancers and the band of the 7th Dragoon Guards came to town and I with them, and straight away made for the cathedral. That old pile, of four distinct architectural periods and with the dampest crypt in all England, suddenly grew warm.

A memorial tablet to the men of the 16th Lancers who fell in South Africa was unveiled and the ceremony was crisp and striking. The band of 40 pieces was stationed near the entrance to the choir—the longest in christendom—and played superbly as the Lancers, their swords and spurs clattering on the paved floor, marched in. What echoes from the brass played around the altar of the Martyrdom, where Thomas a' Becket, archbishop of Canterbury, was murdered by the minions of Henry II.; how the figures on the cloister arches seemed to prick up their ears and cast away their smiles of sadness; how the roll of the kettledrums beat out against the massive columns and were passed along to the old main door of oak.

The clergy, the laity and the military were there. The ceremony was brief, the veiled tablet taking its place with the other and memorials ranged along the walls, following a ritualistic service. Gen. French, grizzled but alert, was the central figure of it all. Lords, M. P.'s, bishops and men of letters were ordinary figures in black and white—the dashing officer was in red and his right arm bore evidences of his gallantry; the hand close to the wrist was gone.

Oh, what a cost was there to the campaigns in South Africa! Not a church but that bears the sacred scroll of soldier dead, while the cathedrals have dozens of tablets with the head inscription "Sacred to God and the memory of the officers and men of the —th who fell during the Boer war"—and then, their initials illumined with gold, were the lists of hundreds who fell in veldt and lager, on kopje and lookout.

But soldiers are absent minded—"begorra." Kipling called them. Hardly had they marched from the cathedral, when the band of the dragoon guards struck up the irrepressible "La Mattichère," and straightaway, too, the lancers forgot about campaigning and memorials and got leave of absence while they took a trip to the pubs."

Every-day Canterbury can be covered in a few hours. A Kentish farm hand was my sole acquaintance in the town. He "spotted" me as an American and said he had great regards for men from the "States" because they were good marksmen and could throw a lariat. He wanted to know if I came from Wyoming, or Montana, or Idaho. I said Massachusetts and he confessed to an utter ignorance of such a part of the country. It then came out that he had been hired by "Buffalo Bill" on the latter's last visit to England and had served Col. Cody as a canvasman and general utility laborer. He admitted that he shouldn't like America as a whole, because he didn't care to wear buckskins and a sombrero. So amusing was the man that I left him believing, probably, that I had participated in many cattle round-ups, in not a few fracas with highwaymen and long sieges with Indians, and then he shouted and said: "I'd like to drink a 'ealth do you, sir." And he did.

Newhaven, 10 miles from Edinburgh, is one of the finest settlements along the eastern coast. The fisherfolk live there and the 600 in the place are all sisters and cousins and can boast no one another. They were originally Scandinavians and are very frank in telling the inquirer that they are not Scotch.

The men do the fishing, while the women go to Edinboro' in the morning and sell their catches. And such women; all muscle and strength—perfect amazons. Fair faces there are among them, but the older ones show lines deeply hewn into them that wealth-ers and hard work. A band across the forehead holds the basket of fish. The basket is set squarely between the shoulder blades. And with immense loads, loads that would frighten an American coal man, they walk through the streets, crying forth as they go, "Coralou, Coralou, Coralou." Their skirts are to their stalwart ankles. The stockings are of coarse woolen and the working skirt is of blue, heavy and serviceable. But they wear numerous other skirts, all pinned at their sides, and when they start back home on the run for the day striped skirts are let down and they present quite a different appearance from the mountains of smoke that set foot on the platform in the morning. But the Newhaven colony is fast decreasing in numbers, and it is only a question of a few years before it will have become a mere reminiscence of the life of Edinboro.

There is one more village which I visited. It is unlike any of the others, for it is the village of the Stuarts as far back as the 14th century. Gray Friar's churchyard, in Edinboro, Generation after generation of famous Scots have been interred here—and infamous ones, for the headsman in the yard casually remarked.

Street after street of house-like tombs cut across the ground, each tomb bearing the names of families prominent throughout all the history of Scotia, from Ayrshire to Caithness and Sutherland.

Odd are the epitaphs when they are legible. One reads:

"Here lies the Reverend Mr. William Brown, Late Minister of the Gospel, He Labored diligently in the work of Ministry, eight years and An half in South Leith and afterward in Edinburgh; Nine years and An half in Lady Yester's, and five years and An half in the old Grey Friars churches. In Honour and Gratitude to whose Mercy this monument is Erected by Bridget Balfour, His Sorrowful Spouse."

Another stone bore the inscription:

"Thomas Muir. A good, old man; not moulded to the fashion of the times." from which one might infer that he had been a bit slow.

Still another reads: "James Ogilvie, of Kinkardineshire, banker, who died Oct. 14, 1839, leaving 400 pounds to the Boys' school and 1000 pounds to the Home for Aged Women, and whose monument here erected, is red and deep affection of Betsy Aurelia Mc-Dairmid, his spouse."

The skull and crossbones forms a favorite decoration of the old tombs and, in some instances, recumbent skeletons are chiselled in sandstone at the foot of them. Some have heavy iron bars or gratings placed over them and one tomb, a prison, from its cage-like appearance, has a keystone on the entering arch which reads thus: "This is erected as a protection to the graves of Ann and Arthur Kent Coningham, by Arthur Kent Coningham before his decease, which occurred in 1837." The date had evidently been placed on the stone in anticipation of the event and had erected the stout iron railings.

Graviriars is easily overlooked. It is beyond the castle and directly in front of it in Gt. Bridge street is the iron statue of "Greyfriars Bobby," a Scotch terrier known for full 10 years to the residents of the section. When "Bobby's" master died he took it upon himself to watch his grave. Day and night, through the wintry blasts and in the warmth of summer, he stayed near his master's mound. One morning he was found quite cold and dead on the grave of the man he loved so well. (And Edinboro regrets it. So well known was "Bobby" to the hundreds of tourists from England and the continent, that Baroness Burdett-Coutts had caused the statue to be erected near the entrance of the old village of the dead.

London has a popular tune. You hear it in Hyde Park and in Whitechapel, the unholy gurdies and hy bands, and lips pucker and give it a "blow" on street corners. It is "La Mattichère," and isn't English by any means. A man with a hyphenated name, Borel-Clerc, put through the wintry blasts, and in the warmth of summer, he stayed near his master's mound. One morning he was found quite cold and dead on the grave of the man he loved so well. (And Edinboro regrets it. So well known was "Bobby" to the hundreds of tourists from England and the continent, that Baroness Burdett-Coutts had caused the statue to be erected near the entrance of the old village of the dead.

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Here's Just the Right Bowel Laxative

Gentle, Sure—Pleasant to Take—A Tried and True, Genuine, Nature's Remedy.

If you do not have free, easy and regular movements of the bowels you lack the prime and vital essential of good health. There's more harm done than mere discomfortableness, sluggishness and biliousness—retention of food wastes in the bowels poisons, irritates and robs. You make up the circulatory system—the blood—by the scavenger instead of a fountain of health. Thus begins the fatal tainted vitality—the life of constipation and slow poisoning. Avoid all the serious results that are naturally nearly always traceable to constipation are thereby with vile swallowing of nauseous drugs. Such a significance. Seek your relief in Nature keeps the gentle, natural, sure, safe and effective remedy—the aid of Laxa-tive agent in the form of Cascarets. Do sign not to force and cruel the delicate organs of the stomach, liver and bowels. Cascarets—sold under an absolute guarantee—cure or your money back—never gripe, sicken, weaken or irritate—are fraught with virtue and magnificence. Relief is always secured—if you take Cascarets. The formula is on every box—genuine is to your family physician. Laxa-tive are put up in a flat metal box; each tablet stamped with the letter C; each tablet taken before regular meals or retiring always brings relief. Please remember—the most potent yet gentle of all remedies—a genuine help of Nature—a bowel laxative which cures constipation. Recommended and for sale by

Falls & Burkinshaw, Lowell and Chelmsford Centre, Mass.

BUSTER'S JOURNEY
RESOLVED! THAT WHEN YOU TRAVEL YOU ARE JUDGED BY YOUR BAGGAGE, BECAUSE FOLKS DONT CARRY FINE CLOTHES IN BUM BAGS. DONT BE A CHEAP SKATE.
BUSTER BROWN
BUSTER
MARY JANE
TIGE
No. 23.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL LIVE IN THE GARRET WHEN YOU ARE AT HOME AS TO TRAVEL AND CARRY YOUR DUDS IN A BUM BAG. WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE? IF YOUR TRIP IS TO BE A PLEASURE TRIP MUCH OF THE PLEASURE WILL BE SPOILED IF YOU DONT HAVE A NICE DRESS SUIT CASE (YOU CAN GET ONE FOR 98C OR $1.50) OR A GOOD GRIP OF SOME KIND. WE HAVE LOTS OF THEM--FOR $3.00, $5.00, ETC. AND, TO BE SURE, YOU WILL ALSO WISH LOTS OF COLLARS, CUFFS, NECKTIES, SHIRTS, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR. WE CAN FURNISH YOUR BODY AND MAKE IT FIT TO LIVE IN. A "CHANGE" SUIT OF CLOTHES ALSO IS A GOOD THING TO HAVE. IF WE HAD SAID IT IN MAY WE'D NOT HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH, BUT NOW WE CAN GIVE YOU A SUMMER SUIT FOR WHAT IT COST US AT WHOLESALE. WE'D RATHER HAVE YOUR MONEY THAN OUR SUITS THEREFORE, RESPECTFULLY,

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Woman's Health

Every woman may be attractive. Bright eyes, pink cheeks and red lips are her nature-given right. A sallow skin, lack of color, dullness and weak nerves may be avoided by the use of Beecham's Pills, a remedy that well deserves the confidence of every woman. Again and again they have proved to be invaluable at those recurring times when so many women feel debilitated and suffer from nervousness, headache and depression. It is wonderful the way these pills assist Nature and relieve the suffering.

Every woman who values health and good looks should become a user of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

LEAVES MONEY FOR EDUCATION

Alfred Beit's Largest Benefactions are to South Africa.

London, July 20.—It was announced today that the will of Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire who died here July 16, leaves the property known as Dorsten's Jager near Hamburg to the city of Hamburg, to be held for the people.

If this is not practicable, the city is authorized to realize on the property twenty years after Mr. Beit's death and apply the proceeds to charitable purposes of the state of Hamburg, the maintenance of the property to be destroyed by the revenue from the hotel of the property.

The proceeds of the sale of the surplus timber is to be devoted to charitable or educational purposes. To the college of technology connected with the London University the sum of $250,000 and one thousand $12.50 shares in the De Beers Company are bequeathed.

The sum $1,000,000 is left to the university of Johannesburg to build up such equip buildings on the land previously given by him: $1,000,000 is bequeathed for educational or charitable purposes in Rhodesia and other territories within the field of the British South Africa Company: $125,000 to the research fund of the London university; $150,000 to the Rhodes University, Grahamstown, Cape Colony; $50,000 to the Rhodes Memorial fund at Cape Town; $50,000 to the Union Jack Club of London; $100,000 to the descendants of the firm in South Africa for educational or charitable purposes in the Transvaal; $75,000 in the same purposes to Kimberly; $75,000 to Dr. Jameson, now premier of Cape Colony, and Sir Lewis Michell, chairman of the De Beers Company in equal parts; one of the Rhodes fund for the same purposes in Cape Colony; $100,000 each to the Kindy's hospital (London) funds, and $100,000 to Guy's hospital, London, and $200,000 is to be distributed equally in London and Hamburg by Mr. Beit's executors for educational or charitable purposes.

The testator, continuing, says that, believing that civilization can best be advanced in Africa by the construction of railways, telegraphs, telephones and wireless telegraphs, and knowing how difficult it is to raise money for these purposes, he leaves $6,000,000 in stocks and shares to his partners to constitute a fund, the income of which is to be devoted to the construction, equipment or furtherance of any such methods of communication or transportation in South Africa, the Cape Colonial or the German possessions, and any surplus after such purposes is reserved in establishing the Cape to Cairo railway, telegraph or telephone lines.

Mr. Beit left large sums to relatives, numerous legacies to friends and gifts to clerks and servants. The residue of his estate, real and personal, is bequeathed to his brother, Otto Beit, absolutely.

The will is dated April 4, 1905.

THREE OUT OF FOUR IN STRAIGHT HEATS.

Albany, N. Y., July 20.—Three out of four paces at Island Park today were won in straight heats. Summaries:

2.12 trot, purse $500.

Ida Wilkes won in straight heats. Time—2.12¼, 2.12¾, 2.14½. Robert A. second, Mom third. Grace A. and Alvarado Boy also ran; the latter distanced in third.

2.19 pacing, purse $1000.

Who Knows won the last three of four heats. Time—2.14¼, 2.13¾, 2.15¾, 2.17¾.

Frank Rain second, won first heat. Lady Bird third. Sunday Sunday, George Campbell Brown and Walter C. also started.

2.17 trotting, purse $500.

Won in straight heats by Jack Wilkes. Time—2.15¾, 2.17½, 2.20½. Composer second, Welchman third. Princess Nute started.

2.19 pacing, purse $500.

Italia won in straight heats. Time—2.14¾, 2.15, 2.16¼. Bill Seals second, Hidalgo third. Winnie Wilkes, Marchway, Uncle Ed, Sinclair, Moore, Sam Bytch and Belle Direct finished in order.

DIAZ SUMMONS MEXICAN GOVERNORS.

Elpaso, Tex., July 20.—Rafael Yaabel, governor of Senora, Mexico, passed through El Paso today en route to Mexico City to consult with President Diaz and prepare for the threatened trouble in that country. Sept. 19. President Diaz is calling all his governors in the states where Cannanea trouble is feared in Sonora as Cananea is located in that state and is said to be a revolutionary hotbed.

The "uprising" to which reference is made is the proposed demonstration to be made against foreigners on Sept. 16 on the Independence day and its purpose is to drive out of the country foreigners to hold offices positions in the railroads, mines and smelters. The government, it is said, will take every precaution against the outbreak.

RIFLE PRACTICE AT NEW MILITARY RANGE.

Manchester, N. H., July 20.—The men enrolled from the First and Second Infantry, N. H. N. G., finished a two days' tour of rifle practice at the new military range, Lake Massabesic, this evening. All distances from 200 yards to 1000 were shot over.

The men to represent the state at Wakefield, Mass., were determined by this practice and they will probably be Sergeant G. H. Piper, Laconia; Major R. L. Piper, Laconia; Sergeant G. H. Bodwell, Portsmouth; Lieut. L. C. Floyd, Laconia; Corporal Arthur Johnson, Concord; Private Frank Piper, Laconia; Private M. B. Degnan, Nashua; Lieut. C. R. Blake, Nashua; Sergt. V. H. West, Littleton; Captain E. C. Baker, Keene; Private C. W. Calkins, Keene; Sergt. J. H. Morse, Keene; Sergeant B. R. Weeks, Keene, and Sergeant F. N. Shaw, Keene.

ADVANCE FOR 700 OPERATORS.

Augusta, Me., July 20.—Those 700 operatives of the Salmon Falls Manufacturing Company were notified today of a voluntary advance in wages of 5 per cent., beginning July 30. These men will have a weekly payroll of $6000.

Low Round Trip Rates to Colorado and the Pacific Coast via Nickel Plate Road.

In arranging for your trip to Colorado, the Pacific Coast, or any point in the west, northwest or southwest, do not overlook the extremely low rates, convenient through coach, sleeper and dining car service offered by the NICKEL PLATE ROAD in connection with any route you may choose beyond Chicago. For full information write L. P. Burgess, N. E. P. A., Old South

DEATH OF MRS. WILLARD A. FISHER.

Mrs. Willard A. Fisher died at her home on Deer Island, Me., this morning.

Miss Robbins of East Merrimack street, has gone to Kennebunkport, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle W. Fowler are at Ogunquit, Maine for the month of July.

Mrs. Frank O. Shaw and her daughter, Miss Elsie Shaw, of Lamb street, Pawtucketville, are at Bass Point for several weeks.

Mrs. Clara A. Hayes announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Grace M. Boynton to Mr. W. Percival Jackson of Montreal, Que.

Miss Gertrude Leggett of Beech street, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. D. F. Knowlton, will spend the next few weeks at Ocean Park, Me.

Miss Ada Burford of 730 School street has taken an auto trip with twelve of her friends to Old Orchard beach for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. F. W. Derbyshire and son, Robert, have gone to Barre, Vt. until Sept. 1st.

Recent arrivals at "Elite Cottage," Revere beach: Bert Gillis of Marblehead; Mrs. Dalzell and Miss Dalzell of Lowell; Fred Taylor of Brooklyn, N. Y., John O'Brien, Dracut; Mr. Houle, Lowell; John Maynard of Lynn, aged Mrs. Sheldon and family of Fall River.

Miss Daisy B. MacBrayne is at Northfield for three weeks.

Mr. Edward T. Goward has sent his family to their cottage at Salisbury beach for the summer.

Mrs. Charles Page is registered at the Montreal house, Old Orchard.

Mrs. W. F. Wilder has gone to Kennebunkport, Me.

Mrs. E. D. Holden has gone to Kingston, Ont., for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Burnham have gone to Ocean Park for their holidays.

Miss Ethel Ripley is at Manhattan beach for her vacation.

Mrs. Leo Mexcy is spending a few days at the Manhattan beach.

HENRY BELMONT TAKEN TO THE COUNTY JAIL.

South Berwick, Me., July 20.—Henry Belmont, alias Charles Berry, and John Daley, who was arrested in Lewiston Tuesday, was bound over in the sum of $1000 to the September term of the supreme court this afternoon. In default of bail, he was taken to the county jail at Alfred. The charge was breaking, entering and larceny from the clothing store of Benjamin N. Rowell, here, on June 7.

Have You Had One

of those beautifully decorated pitchers which we give away with a pound of tea. If not there is still a few left. Dickson's Tea Store, 63 Merrimack street.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure.

Falls & Burkinshaw, distributors, 41 Middlesex street, cor Thorndike street.

Fly strings, an easy way to catch flies. Sold by The Thompson Hardware Co.

All the little things count, and a big thing for comfort this weather is a collar that's big and still fits right.

Next to this comes the tie—a thin, cool, crisp knot; then comes the shirt — over 100 kinds mean satisfaction. We have 'em in white, in grey, in blue, in every fashionable color. Suit your complexion.

TALBOT'S,
The Store That's Light As Day.
Central St., American House Blk.

Are you "wide awake" when you get up in the morning, with a bright eye and a clear brain ready for the day's work?

Or do you have to "drag yourself out," and spend half the morning "getting your wits together?"

Maybe you're thinking too hard—but it's more likely you're *eating* too hard.

Try for breakfast or luncheon tomorrow, and every day for a month, a dish of Apitezo, with milk or cream, and see if "that tired feeling" doesn't disappear.

Apitezo is *all* food, and it's good for *all* the family. It contains the same kind of nutriment that is found in meat and eggs, and every other element necessary to produce an abundance of rich, red blood.

Apitezo also contains *vegetable iron*—found in no other cereal—that keeps your blood in good condition.

Apiteze Biscuits, 15c the package. Apitezo Grains, 10c the package.
Sold by grocers everywhere.

THE FINEST
Laundry Blue
Our Laundry Blue is extra strong.
It is entirely soluble and free from lumps and dirt.
5c Ounce
enough for making one quart liquid blue.
C. B. Coburn Co.,
63 Market St.

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CELERO
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HEADACHE LOZENGE
No poisonous drugs or opiates—no water needed in taking—never fails to give satisfaction. At all druggists or by mail, 10 cents. CELERO DRUG CO., Makers, Boston, Mass. Sold in Lowell by Falls & Burkinshaw.
A perfect cure for Headache of all kinds, weak nerves and distress, from eating or drinking.

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Venus Bust Developer
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